

should be well supplied with gospel portions. But in addition, and alongside of these, circulate gospel tracts. A tract is a little thing, but it may accomplish much good. "God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things that are mighty."

Just to show the value of tracts, read this illustration: A child seeing a lady filling a box for India, brought her a halfpenny, with which she purchased a tract, which was put into the box. It found its way to a Burmah chief, and was used of God to lead him to Christ. The chief told the story to his friends of his newly-found God and of his great happiness. Many of them also believed and cast away their idols. Eventually a missionary was sent there, a church was built, and in course of time fifteen hundred were converted from heathenism. Was not this a glorious result from such a little seed?

Tracts in foreign languages are deeply needed. Help on, then, O Christian, their translation into other tongues, that they may be circulated all over the world!

A Good Word for Foreign Missionaries

Rev. Edward Abbott.

Over against such objections one answer is sufficient, and it is such an answer as is contained in a remark made to me by a very eminent United States official in Japan. "When I came to Japan," said this gentleman, "a few years ago, it was with a conscious prejudice against Christian missions, but after some years of residence I have come to the conviction that Christian missions and Christian missionaries have had more to do with the advance of Japan in the last quarter of a century than all other causes put together."

"No Other Name"

The Battle Cry.

A young Japanese convert thus tells his experience: "My hair is black, my eyes are black, but my heart has been made white by the blood of Christ. I was a poor heathen boy, and troubled and sin-sick. I went to Shinto, and cried, 'O save my poor, sin-sick soul!' but no help me. I went to Confucius, and read his words, but my sin-sick not cured. I went to Buddha, and waited long, but he did not help. I went to Jesus. He cure me. Hallelujah."

Chicago Mission

We had the pleasure of having Brother Livengood with us last night, who is on his way to take the pastorate of the Dayton Mission. We enjoyed his sermon very much and would have been glad could all of our members attend his meeting, but some of them work so late, and hard some days, that they can not get to all our meetings. To those who may think that our work is not promising, and prospering, Brother Livengood may have something to say as to what his own eyes saw in a mid-week prayer-meeting, he coming among us unannounced. I know pretty well the condition of all our churches in the west, and all our missions, as I travel among them considerable, and by comparison, let me say, that if the Chicago work is not prospering and not a field of promise then there is not a prosperous church or mission in the West. If we have not here a field that needs the gospel and one that promises fruit for consecrated labors, then there is not a place in this country where the gospel is needed. I am for missions, first, last and all the time. The work is growing. Come, see.

On the 26 inst., we had our Sunday-school picnic, about twelve miles out, in River Forest Grove, a beautiful place on the Des Plaines river. The Union Traction Company

kindly gave the charter use of one of its finest large street cars all day for the small sum of ten dollars, a sum much less than they usually charge. The money was all raised here in the mission and by friends of the work. We took our dinners in baskets and hied ourselves to the grove. It was a beautiful day and the ride out was superb. The day was spent in rollicking fun by the children, and much substantial food disappeared at noon time. In the evening the street railway men took us a long trolley ride thru the west side of the city, in beautiful streets and parks, while the children sang familiar Sunday school songs, and gave hearty salutes to about everything and everybody they saw. There were seventy-seven in our car, nearly all children; about enough grown folks to take care of them. We were sorry that all our members could not go, but their work in shops and factories kept some of them at home. We heard many expressions of regret that the health of our superintendent would not permit her to be present. Any one who could spend a day out with those children and in the Sunday-school here and then say missionary work was not prospering had best fit themselves for plowing corn, for they will never succeed in the Lord's work either in the home or foreign field. Praise the Lord for his mercy and grace. I am happy in the thought of the Lord calling me to this work. Brethren, pray for the missions; every one of them means a church in the near future; all effort together means the coming kingdom of the Lord Jesus. Pray for us.

I was happy while reading the report from the Mexico church, in the EVANGELIST this morning. Thank the brethren and sisters for your kindly words in your business meeting, and for the substantial contributions. It was my blessed privilege last year to assist in a Bible meeting held in a church at Mexico, and the refreshing and spiritual blessings linger still in my soul. May there be many more such meetings.

J. O. TALLEY.

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From the National Capital

Surely the Lord worketh all things "according to his good pleasure * * * which he hath purposed in himself," Eph. 1:5-11. When we are willing to "dwell with the King for his work," and with meekness and quietness accept the divine leading, he will in his own good time and way supply all our needs, "according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus," Phil. 4:19.

Once more we bless his name for putting it in the hearts of his children to supply the necessary funds to sustain the work to which he has called us, and we not only praise God, but we ask his special blessing upon those who have thus rendered assistance in time of need, and return our thanks to them. While as yet we have received but a small part of the amount of arrearages, yet we take it as an "earnest," believing that the other will follow in "due season."

But I would like to mention the names of

those who have sent in "special offerings" in this time of need. Samuel Baker and wife, Swanton, Ohio, J. L. Thompson, Dayton, Va., Matilda Longenecker, Fairchance, Pa., L. S. Deffenbaugh, same address, Dr. V. M. Reichard, Fairplay, Md., Willie P. Spiggle, Lydia L. Hottel and a brother and sister, all of Meadow Mills, Va., Brother Tombaugh, of Hagerstown and Brother Hazlet, of Elk Lick, Pa., with offerings from their people. A sister from Flora, Ind., who does not wish her name published.

The amount of each contribution will appear in my next report to Brother Cassel. I wish that I had the time to speak of several expressions gleaned from the letters of those whose names have been mentioned, showing that it is a pleasure to thus be able to assist in the Lord's work. Sister Baker, of Swanton, Ohio, sold berries and eggs to railroad men, receiving for the same \$1.72, and then gave \$1.50 out of that amount to help the mission. How different that example from many who go by the name of Christian. So many are content these days to give the Lord the "bare leavings." They have plenty to spend for worldly pleasures, for display, for catering to the "lusts of the flesh, the lusts of the eye, and the pride of life," and are content to put off the Lord's cause with a sum next to nothing! 1 Jno. 2:15 locates all such. Their money goes where their hearts are, and Rom. 6:16 tells whose servants they are. I often wonder if such people believe that they can deceive God. Surely such must have the heart condemnation of 1 Jno. 3:20, and know nothing of that joyful experience recorded in Rom. 8:1. Have no special news to communicate this week. Excitement concerning the commotion in China seems to be on the increase among the officials in this city. Are we not standing on the very threshold of the fulfillment of Joel 3:11-14. Our hearts are made to tremble at the raging of the nations, but as we look up into the face of our Father we hear him say, "Be still and know that I am God; I will be exalted among the heathen; I will be exalted in the earth," Ps. 46:10.

W. M. LYON.

315 9th St., S. E., July 27, 1900.

Illiokota Notes

Recently it was my pleasure to make a trip to Iowa, and hold a few meetings in Bro. Hall's congregation at Montour, Iowa. It was a pleasure to me to visit this church. I had known for several years that Bro. Fetter Hall had been laboring faithfully for the cause and also that the Lord had blessed him. It is but a few years ago that the brethren had not a member in this community. Bro. Hall was the first I believe to step out of forms and customs and view the Word with a single eye, to see what the Lord doth indeed say. He had much to contend with. Opposition from near and dear relatives, and from the communion with which he was formerly connected was sometimes bitter, but he remained faithful, laboring and hoping. A few years ago the little band, that had entered into his